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MRS. M. E. A. MARTIN'S DIARY

A PRESENT FROM HER HUSBAND
FOOCHOW JAN. 1ST 1864 *

*The inscription, verbatim, from the inside front cover of the diary.

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INTRODUCTION

In the late spring of 1859, Carl and Mary Martin[1] were assigned to the American Methodist Episcopal Mission in China and they served there during the early 1860s. Carl had graduated from the Concord Biblical Institute on June 9th, 1859, and he and Mary were married in Milton, Vermont, on August 24th of that year. Carl was 24 years old and "Mollie" only 20 when they boarded the "Eureka" in New York Harbor on October 26th, 1859; destination: Foo Chow.

One has only to think of what was going on in the United States at that time to appreciate what these brave and dedicated young people were attempting. The frenzied settlement of the American West would soon be interrupted by the bloody Civil War. The American continent had not yet been spanned by the transcontinental railroad (the "Golden Spike" was driven in 1869). And the Indians and white men were still very much at each other's throats (the Battle of the Little Big Horn did not take place until 1876). Ocean passage between the Orient and California required more than two months of arduous travel in tiny and unpredictable wind-driven ships, and the overland trip from the Green Mountains of Vermont to the west coast of America via train and stagecoach took almost that long, and much longer if one preferred the alternate choice of taking a sailing ship around the tip of South America.

For the voyage to China, however, the Martins went the other way. Sailing eastward from New York – across the Atlantic and around the horn of Africa – the Martins' trip lasted an incredible five months; they did not arrive at Foo Chow until early April, 1860. What must these people have thought as they bid their loving kinfolks farewell and departed for a destination that would take them to the opposite end of the earth? Taking leave of the older relatives and friends must have been especially tearful as the probability of ever seeing them again would have to be reckoned as low.

And China. The inscrutable kingdom! Foreigners were universally distrusted and unwelcome. Individual life came cheaply, and one was in constant danger for one's personal safety. The strange customs, the undecipherable languages and dialects, must have tested the mettle of even the most inspired servants of the Lord.

Carl and Mary had two children, Edward Homer and Lucius Allen. "Eddie" would eventually graduate from Amherst College and the University of Vermont Medical School, marry Ida May Hinckley (of Georgia, Vermont), and become the town doctor in Middlebury, Vermont (and the Middlebury College physician). Dr and Mrs Martin had six children: Edward Homer ("Ned"), Carl Sumner, Harold Hinckley, Mabel, Marjorie, and Mildred. For the record, Mabel Martin married John L. Buttolph, Senior, also of Middlebury, and these two wonderful folks were my paternal Grandparents.

Carl and Mary Martin both left diaries describing their experiences. Carl's begins on November 8th, 1859 (as soon after leaving New York Harbor as his sea sickness would permit) and ends with the entry of June 21st, 1864, in Foo Chow. He details the progress of the voyage with considerable care, including references to latitude and longitude, and the reader will find it interesting to follow along with a globe. Many of the place names mentioned can be found in any atlas today. The bulk of his diary, which is contained in two large volumes, describes their experiences in China.

For a New Years present, 1864, Mary received from "Carlie" a fine gift: a beautifully bound book filled with blank pages, together with the admonition to keep a daily record of her experiences. Her diary thus begins on January 1st, 1864, and ends on May 28th, 1865, following her return voyage across the Pacific Ocean, in San Francisco.

What follows are literal transcriptions of the diaries. I have only added some punctuation marks here and there to make the narrative flow more smoothly to the reader. Where a word is unknown or undecipherable, I have put it in brackets [ ]. Mary's penmanship is always exemplary of the finest Palmer method, and a joy to read. Carl's is sometimes very carefully done and equally clear, but usually it appears to have been written in haste and is very difficult to read. Most of the time the meaning can be accurately inferred through the context, but in the case of proper names, especially the Chinese names, it has been impossible to be accurate and consistent. For example, the reader

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[1] *Carlos Roscoe Martin (b. 29 June 1835, Jericho, VT; d. 6 September 1864, Foo Chow)*
Mary Elizabeth Allen Martin (b. 1 February 1839, Milton, VT; d. 13 May 1903, West Berkshire, VT)

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will notice that there are several spellings of Foo Chow. The various Chinese dialects were very strange to the westerner, and there appears to have been little agreement as to uniform transliteration of Chinese words and names. The lack of agreement actually continues to the present day. (Peking has only recently become Beijing, for example.) I beg the reader's pardon for the many different versions of names and places to be found in this transcription.

I have endeavored to transcribe the diaries exactly as they appear in every detail. Sometimes the text is very conversational in tone, and there are occasional lapses in spelling and grammar. In this regard, the Martins should not be judged harshly since these are, after all, personal diaries, and were never proofread.

Throughout, you may notice that pronouns referring to God and Jesus are not capitalized, as is our present custom. As these people were dedicated and educated missionaries and would certainly have known better, I can only conclude that this was simply the custom of the time, and I have not added any capital letters where none appeared in the original (or in the newspaper clipping dated January 22nd, 1864, and reproduced in Carl's diary, Volume 2, Part 3). The phrase "native Christians" appears frequently; native Christians are ethnic Chinese who became Christianized. The diaries have been divided into parts for purely mechanical reasons, to make organization and printing easier.

I have transcribed these diaries so that others may read and be inspired by the experiences and travails of Carl and Mary Martin and their small family. I only hope that Carl's faith and determination and the pathos and emotion that fairly radiated from the pages as written in Mary's own strong hand will be apprehended by those who read these words in more formal print, and that the reader may draw inspiration from them, as I have.

John Lucius Buttolph, III
January 1993
Morrisville, Vermont

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[Part 1: January 1 - April 11, 1864]

1864 January

Jan. 1st Friday-- Today at Mr. W. P. Jones, Macau. As Mrs. Jones was receiving New Years calls and we were unacquainted with the people, kept our room most of the day. I felt quite weak from loss of blood as my mouth bled profusely all night and we did not succeed in stopping it until about breakfast time this morning when Mrs. Jones applied some burnt alum with laudanum and the hemorrhage stopped almost instantly.

2d Saturday--This afternoon we, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Jones, made a visit to Bishop's Bay: a beautiful place. Near by is the college of San Jose where some 60 or 70 boys and young men are being taught and trained for Padre's. The place received its name from the former residence there of a Bishop. Near by is also a summer house, a fine retreat in hot weather shaded on all sides and open to the breeze. Ascending the hill we had a fine view of the whole town. The steamer "Feisun" was coming into the outer harbor. On our way home passed some of the houses occupied by the Canton missionaries when they fled for their lives during the war at Canton. Arriving home Mr. [Speden] the former U.S. Naval Store keeper soon came in from H. K. to spend a few days. The Naval Depot has lately been transferred to Macau and is now under Mr. Jones' superintendence. Mr [Speden] returns home to his wife overland. He is a fine man and a Christian and has always befriended missions and missionaries.

3d Sunday--A grand "Te Deum" was sung at the cathedral in honor of the birth of the Prince of Portugal heir apparent to the throne, who was born Nov. 2d, 1863[1]. After the Te Deum was concluded a national salute was fired from several Forts and in the evening a grand illumination of the Praya.

4th Monday--This afternoon Mr. Jones took us to visit the celebrated cave of Camoëns[2] a Portuguese poet who was for some offence banished from his country and made his way to this far off island and loved the retreat of this cave where he wrote his celebrated "Luciad" in which he narrates the early exploits of his countrymen and takes off some of their vices. He is the Milton of Portugal. The cave is in a garden containing several acres enclosed by a wall and now laid out beautifully in walks +c, though in Camoëns' time this was all a wide waste of land. The principal places of interest are a natural bridge of rocks, an observatory of a French philosopher who died in 1827 and Camoëns' cave. This latter is an opening through a huge rock about ten feet

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[1] *Transcriber's Note: Probably Carlos I, the last but one King of Portugal, who ruled from 1889-1908 (born 1863, assassinated 1908).*

[2] *Transcriber's Note: Luiz Camoëns, 1524-1580, Portuguese poet.*

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in length and it was here the poet delighted to sit protected from the rain and sun and compose sentences in rhyme. The following is from "Perry's Expedition to Japan". The cave of Camoëns where the Portuguese poet is supposed to have written a portion of his "Luciad" is a place of universal resort at Macau. It is picturesquely situated upon the summit of a small hill on the margin of the inner harbor. Large granite stones are there gathered in a confused cluster which form a natural cave from the entrance of which there is a wide prospect of the surrounding country. The banians and other oriental trees unite their foliage and form a grove in which a rocky cave is emboweled. Surrounding it are grounds cultivated with trees, creeping vines and flowering shrubs charmingly arranged by the borders of winding paths and upon the sides of the hills. Artificial terraces ingeniously disposed invite the visitor to the enjoyment of the view or to rest beneath the shade. Above the cave rises a rotunda from which there is an enchanting prospect; A marble monument with a bronze bust and an inscription here record the features, the genius and virtue of Camoëns the poet. Camoëns' visit to Macau was during his banishment from Portugal, in consequence of his pertinaceous courtship of a lady of rank whose parents did not affect an alliance with the poet who, although of a respectable family, was poor and looked upon as an uncertain adventurer. In 1551 he proceeded to Goa in India where he again involved himself in trouble by writing his "Absurdities of India" and was banished to the Molaccas and in the course of his exile he resorted frequently to Macau which was a favorite residence of the poet. The cave was his chosen spot of retirement where in its "sweet retreat and solitude" he meditated his great work the "Luciad". Camoëns returned to Portugal but only to live in misery and die in a hospital.

Perry estimates the whole population at 20,000--13,000 of which belong to the peninsula and town whereof 1/2 are Chinese and the other half Portuguese. On our way to this cave passed the church of St. Antonio. While still gazing at the cave a royal salute from the forts was given, the hour being 12 o'clock M. We hastened home and thus gave Mr. Jones time to do some writing connected with the Naval Depot. In the evening Mr. and Mrs. Jones went to the Governor's to dinner. And after tea Carlie and I were left alone Mr Speden having also gone out.

5th Tuesday--This afternoon Mr. Jones took us to see the Chinese Temple on the peninsula. The main body of the temple very much like all others. The thing of attraction was the winding path of stone steps up the hill back of several smaller shrines built in recesses of granite bolders [sic]. Immense banyans cover the side of the hill and the view westward down on the inner harbor is splendid. Came back to the praya and went the whole length and back again home. This evening Mr. and Mrs. Jones have gone to the Baron's hall to celebrate his son's accession to that title.

6th Wednesday--This morning packed up our trunks and boxes and bidding our kind friends good-bye about 11 o'clock left for the steamer "Feisun" for

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Hong Kong. It left the outer harbor at just 12 o'clock M. Mr. Jones came with us in the boat to the steamer. As we left the guns at the different forts opened a national salute. About 4 P. M. arrived at Hong Kong and as Dr. Legge had politely informed us by letter while in Canton that they could not entertain us on our return we were obliged to either put up at a hotel or go to the German Mission of which we chose the latter. On our arrival there we were first greeted by the old gentleman Mr. Landhoff and afterward by a female of that mission whose name I do not recollect. They seemed very kind though they could speak very little English and we no German. The rooms they assigned us were those rented by the Wesleyan mission at Canton and were furnished with nothing but the bare furniture and a poor mattress to each bedstead--no bedclothes--at first--we did not know what we should do for the night but Mrs. Landhoff brought us one or two quilts and some sheets which with our shawls made us very comfortable for the night.

7th Thursday--This morning got up--had a fire made, washed and dressed ourselves, breakfasted with the Landhoffs, after which Carlie attended to some business preparatory to leaving while I packed up our clothes in the most convenient way for our trip home. This afternoon Mr. Lobsheid called a few minutes, also Mrs. Legge. The latter made some apologies for not receiving us at her house. After dinner we went on board the "Formosa" so as to be on board when she leaves in the morning.

8th Friday--This morning at about 9 o'clock left Hong Kong for Fuh-chau. The sea very rough and we all very sea-sick.

9th Saturday--Reached Swatow this morning after a very rough passage. Carlie did not go ashore as he did not feel very well. Mr. Richardson + family from Swatow are our fellow passengers to Amoy. Last night while we were going on at full speed all at once the vessel struck something and stopped still. There seemed to be some excitement on board and Carlie got up and inquired the reason and the steward told him we had run over a fishing boat. We soon started again and kept on the even tenor of our way. Carlie found out this morning that a boat very presumptuously run across our bow. Got under way about 4 P. M. this afternoon hope to reach Amoy in the morning.

10th Sunday--Arrived at Amoy about 7 this morning. After breakfast Carlie went ashore to Mr. Blauvelts and found them preparing for church. They came alongside for me to accompany them but I could not go very well. Carlie went however and when they came back we took the children and went ashore with them and took dinner. Saw poor Miss Adriance who is failing with consumption with no hope of recovery. At night we came back to the steamer Mr. Blauvelt and [Kipp] accompanying us.

11th Monday--Mr. Blauvelt + Kipp came on board and took us to [Colonsu] to visit the cemetery, walking about a mile and a half--the longest walk I have

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taken for many a day--returned very tired. Mr. Daly and [Rapalyea] called on us before starting--got under way about 4 o'clock P. M.

12th Tuesday--Arrived at Pagoda Anchorage about 11 o'clock this A. M. -- took passage up in Mr. Weller's boat and arrived at Mr. Baldwin's at about 2 P. M. just after they had finished dinner. We were welcomed back by all the members of the mission, and expect to spend a few days at Mr. Baldwin's before going into the city.

13th Wednesday--I was so excited and rejoiced at getting home again that I slept very little last night. Mrs. Maclay's baby is sick and she fears it has the small pox.

14th Thursday--Took dinner at Mrs. Gibson's. Mr. Beaumont has been to see Mrs. Maclay's baby and says it has the small pox! Last evening the prayer meeting was held at Mr. Baldwin's on account of there being small pox at Mrs. Maclay's.

15th Friday--We came directly into the city--so as to save further exposure to small pox. This morning [Yong Chiio] left and now commences baby's trials as he is to be weaned.

16th Saturday--Lucius cried a good deal last night for his [neng neng] and could not understand why he should be denied it. Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin came in to spend the night with us as it is quarterly meeting here and Mr. B. assists in the services. I have been very busy taking care of the children and have had but little time to put the house in order.

17th Sunday--Immediately after breakfast Mr. Baldwin and Carlie went to East Street to lovefeast and Mrs. Baldwin staid with me. About 2 P. M. Mr. B + Mr. M. returned bringing Mr. Gibson with them to dinner. After dinner, as Mr. G. + B. were on the point of starting for home, they heard there was some disturbance on East Street, that the church members were being caught and whipped as they were coming out of the chapel--so Bros. G and Carlie went at once to try and put a stop to such proceedings and the inserted sheet[3] will give the sequel.

18th Monday--I will here record some of the particulars of the riot last night as connected with us. Instead of Carlie returning in a short time as I had anticipated when he left with Bro Gibson, hour after hour passed until evening when I of course became quite anxious about him not knowing what might have happened; so I sent the coolie to find out the reason of his delay

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3 *Transcriber's note: Carl and Mary each included a copy of the same newspaper clipping describing the riot and subsequent events within the pages of their diaries. The text of the clipping may be found in Carl's diary, Volume 2, Part 3, beginning on page 7.*

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and about 8 o'clock he came all right, to my joy. He told me of the mob then at [Ang-tai kins] but did not intimate then that they had threatened to tear down all the chapels and foreign residences in the city. Tea being ready I proposed that we sit down and eat which we did or rather I did, Carlie did not eat much. After tea he went over to see Mrs. Smith a few minutes and on his return, I, being tired, proposed that we have prayers and retire, not even then suspecting the mob would dare to visit us. Carlie had had two or three messages from [Esay] after he returned home saying that the mob threatened to come and tear down our house but he kept it from me, not wishing to arouse my fears until he was sure it would be necessary to do so. After prayers I commenced undressing and preparing for bed. The children were already undressed and asleep in bed. Carlie was walking uneasily about, every few moments going to the door and listening, till finally seeing I was bent on going to bed he told me he expected the mob would come and we had better make preparations to leave the house in that case. Of course that was sufficient to arrouse me-- I hooked up my dress, gathered up a few warm clothes for the children--took what money and silver spoons we had and put them in my satchel. Soon we heard yells and screams in the street below and Carlie said "they were coming"--at these words I trembled all over from head to foot but soon recovered my strength and courage. In the meantime Carlie had made a hole through into the court of the temple adjoining. By this time the mob were fully upon us hurling their missiles against the doors and windows and uttering furious yells more like demons than men. We felt there was no time to lose so I took our still sleeping children, wrapped them as best we could in bedclothes, and with what few things we could carry in our hands descended some ten feet or more into the court of the temple by means of a table placed beneath and a bench on top of that.

Our first business was to proceed inside to the most secluded place we could find, Carlie going on ahead with Eddie in his arms and I following with Lucius. The priests seemed very much frightened to see us in such a plight when they learned the cause but received us kindly and gave us a room by ourselves where we staid as quietly as possible until we heard the mob dispersing. Then we returned to our house not in the same way we left it but by the usual route as the people had all dispersed and we had nothing to fear from them. It was about twelve o'clock midnight when we got back and as we entered the gate what a sight met our eyes as we could see it from the light of lanterns and lamps--the chairs, pictures, settee, table stand, melodeon, books, cushions in short everything in the parlor except the carpet (the parlor was the first room they entered) and nearly everything in the dining room all smashed and scattered about the door in every direction! I felt worse to see the destruction of the melodeon than any one thing else as it was the most valuable article and besides I prized it because it was Nellie's. A good many things were stolen--such as crockery, glass, cutlery, bedding + table linen +c. We were thankful however to find things no worse off, for when we left the house we expected that it would be completely destroyed with everything it contained and we did not know even that we should escape with our lives.

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But thanks to our heavenly Father we were uninjured except colds taken by leaving warm rooms and going into the cold damp temple. During the night we had one or two messages from Bros. Gibson and Baldwin with assurances of their sympathy and offers of assistance; and early in the morning Bro. B. sent a chair for me to come out saying they should wait breakfast for us. But I was so tired and worn out by this morning that I determined to engage [Ho-chiio] for a few days. We came on with the children and left Carlie to put things away a little and then follow. Arrived here about noon and were received very warmly by the members of the mission.

21st Thursday--Today Carlie and Mr. Gibson went to the [Kaing] to get a man to go with them and open the chapel at East St. which the [Kaing] had shut up and sealed. They on opening it found everything within its walls destroyed.

22nd Friday--Today at Mr. Baldwin's writing for the mail.

23rd Saturday--Also writing for the mail which closed at 2 P. M. Wrote to Milton friends and also to Macau freinds.

24th Sunday--At home here at Bro. Baldwin's. Did not attend church on account of the children, besides was not prepared to go.

25th Monday--There are rumors that the Chinese have put up handbills in different parts of the city exhorting the people to rise and kill every foreigner that goes into the city. Prayer meeting tonight at Bro. Baldwin's for the special purpose of commending to God the officers of Government endeavoring to obtain proper redress for the wrongs inflicted of late, that God would go with the two Consuls + their suite tomorrow to see the viceroy +c.

26th Tuesday--Today Bro. Gibson went as interpreter to the American Consul to the viceroy. Prayers at Bro. Baldwin's at 11 o'clock, for them this being the hour they with the British Consul meet the viceroy. Bro. Gibson returned before dark and reported favorably. The two [kaing] magistrates have had their buttons taken away till they have exerted themselves to the utmost to bring the offenders to trial. The viceroy promises to do all in his power to meet the just demands of the foreign consuls. Today three of the rioters were arrested at [Ang-tai-kiio] --the prefect was told he need not repair our chapel but pay for damages. We have learned that the rumors reported yesterday are false.

27th--To-day Carlie went to the city--but I felt very anxious about him after he left as I heard there was a good deal of disturbance on account of the arrest of 8 or 9 of the rioters early this morning. Bro. Gibson sent a coolie to tell him he had better come out as soon and quietly as possible which he did and escaped without injury. The shops on East and South Streets had been closed, which is a significant disapproval of the doings of the officers. By

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order of the officials the shops were opened mostly though some on East Street refused to the last. We hear the viceroy has said he shall wait to hear from Peking before he makes a final disposal of the arrested and imprisoned ones. Prayer meeting tonight at Bro. Baldwin's. Bro. Gibson led the meeting.

28th Thursday--We learn that the men arrested yesterday were set at liberty last night unpunished and uncondemned; as the prefect came home from the office of the criminal judge he found his door way blocked up by a mob who closed in about him and demanded the persons arrested at daylight should be set free. He soon yielded to their demands and they were all given up. This is a specimen of the efficacy of Chinese rulers.

30th Saturday--Mission meeting this morning. The mission voted to allow us to draw on the treasurer of the mission to the amount of $500 for losses sustained in the riot.

31st Sunday--At home and not feeling very well.

Feb 1st Monday--Today is my twenty-fifth birthday. This afternoon attended the monthly concert at [Ting-ang-tong].

2nd Tuesday--This evening Carlie and I went over to Bro. Gibson's and spent the evening. U. S. Consul Mr. Clarke and [Ahole] also called.

7th Sunday--Attended meeting-- Bro. Maclay preached.

8th Monday--Chinese New Years. This afternoon went out on the hill with Carlie + Eddie.

9th Tuesday--Eddie is three years old today. Went on the hill.

10th Wednesday--Mr. and Mrs. Sites came down this afternoon and this evening all our mission were present at Bro. Baldwin's to the prayer meeting.

11th Thursday--After dinner Carlie and I went to [Ahole's] to try and find something to make me a waist but were unsuccessful, there not being enough of the kind I wished. On our way back met Mr. Sites going to [Panarang]--he came back with us to the top of the stone steps when Carlie went with him to P and I came on home.

12th Friday--This morning about 9 o'clock we all in company with the Baldwins went to the Anchorage to try and find some crockery to replace what we lost in the mob. Found some that we think will do though not just such as we want. I purchased some ribbon. Returned home tired, cold and hungry.

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13th--This afternoon Carlie and I went to [Ahole's] and purchased some glassware and some flannel. This evening Mr. Baldwin and Carlie discussed the oil, bedding and table boy question. Before leaving Carlie introduced the house subject but Bro. B refused to give us the house on the ground that Mrs. B's present delicate state of health would not allow of removing to the house he formerly occupied. He however promised to give us the house after her confinement which is to take place in the spring or early part of summer. "So mote it be."

14th Sunday--This afternoon attended meeting. Bro. Baldwin preached on backsliding.

15th Monday--This morning Mr. and Mrs. Sites called. Mr. S and Carlie went to [Hedge + Cos] and Mrs. Sites staid with me. At 12 o'clock Bro. Maclay called a mission meeting. The object was to ask permission to print a dictionary somewhat after the model of "Williams Tonic Dictionary" with the Fuh-chau pronunciation. His request was granted. The mission also allowed us our request to occupy the Mission House no. 5 after the 1st of March. It is quite a trial to me to think of going there to live when I feel that we ought to be here but it is a matter we can not press under present circumstances and I see no other way but to submit, hoping for a favorable turn of things in a few months.

16th Tuesday-- Today the mail came in but no letters for us.

18th Wednesday--Today commenced Genesis in character with Carlie read[ing] two chapters twice over in it--also read two chapters in Acts in colloquial. This evening attended meeting at Bro. Maclay's. Mr. Schench was present. I hear he is going to board at Mr. Gibson's which will be a most excellent thing for him, I apprehend. Received a letter from Mr. and Mrs. Jones of Macau. They expressed a good deal of sympathy for us on account of our late troubles. He has received the box of tea we sent him. The "Jamestown" has arrived there. Lucius is 15 months old today--has eight teeth and 4 more coming.

18th Thursday--[Ho-chiio] went home this morning to be away till Saturday so I shall have my hands full taking care of the children. Improved the time while Lucius was asleep in studying Chinese. This evening sugared off by the nursery lamp some maple sugar which our folks sent to Eddie in a little tin pail. It tasted very good. Mrs. Gibson came in this afternoon and sat awhile with me. Rec'd a letter from Mr. Bonney.

19th Friday--This morning while Lucius was asleep I took the opportunity to take lessons in Chinese after which I spent what time I could get in writing. Mrs. Maclay came in and sat a few minutes, the first time she has called since her baby had the small pox. She expressed herself as being glad we were

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coming over this side to live and said "she was very sorry last spring to have us go into the city though she had not expressed it to me before." Today our crockery came though we have not opened it yet. This evening sewing. Mrs. Baldwin came down and sat with me while Mr. B. + Carlie went to Chinese meeting.

20th Saturday--This morning studying--[Ho-chiio] came back about noon and did some washing. This evening have been mending clothes and preparing for Sunday. Rainy.

21st Sunday--Quarterly meeting in Chinese at [Tung-ang-tong]. I staid at home and let [Ho-chiio] attend. This afternoon I attended English. Bro. Gibson preached. This evening at home reading--Carlie away to meeting.

22nd Monday--Rainy--In the morning studying. "Cadiz" is in and is to take the mail. Mr. Cox of Hankow also arrived last evening on the ["Rona"] and will come up today and stop over night--Evening Mr. Cox with Mr. Maclay called-had a very pleasant interview.

23rd Tuesday--This morning very cold--When we first got up saw snow on the ground--presently it commenced snowing and continued to snow 20 or 30 minutes when it turned to raining. This was a rare sight to us and the first snow we have seen falling since we left America. Studied colloquial this morning but not character as the teacher was away most of the day. Mr. Cox was here to dinner having been into the city with Carlie. This evening Carlie, Mr. Baldwin + Mr. Gibson went to [Ponasang] to see Mr. Doolittle as he leaves tomorrow on the "Cadiz" for Hong Kong and thence for home. Mrs. G and Mrs. B spent the evening with me. This evening sent for some more cough medecine for Lucius.

24th Wednesday--This afternoon very busy writing letters to send by the mail. This afternoon went to Mr. Hedge's, purchased one doz. napkins and six yards toweling, six yards [crash], one lamp and a glass butter dish. Was weighed about 122 with my shawl on. Came home very tired, got the children and after tea was intending to attend prayer meeting but Lucius wakened up just as we had finished tea and would not go to sleep in time for me to go, so Carlie went without me.

25th Thursday--Very rainy and cold--Carlie went into the city to pack up so as to be ready to move. Studied colloquial--sewed. This afternoon Mrs. Maclay called in a little while. This evening Carlie went to Mr. Gibson's and spent the evening, had popped corn and a pleasant time generally. Returned about ten o'clock. Mrs. Maclay called.

26th Friday--Teacher did not come today so Carlie heard me read my lesson in colloquial after which I engaged sewing. Called on Mrs. Maclay.

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27th Saturday--This morning studied with the teacher while Carlie went into the city to finish packing. The remainder of the time I spent mostly in sewing. Finished Eddie's dress and did my Saturday's work in the evening. Mr. Maclay called. I hear the American man-of-war the "Wyoming" has arrived to assist in settling the riot affair.

28th Sunday--Very rainy--Have been at home all day reading and looking after the children. After meeting, Bro. Gibson called a few moments.

29th Monday--Continues rainy--Mission meeting closed early for once or rather was adjourned till this evening--Carlie went into the city today and came back with word that he had sold the cows. I am very sorry and disappointed as I fear we shall need the milk this summer for the children.

March 1st Tuesday--Continued rain and the weather very cold. This morning when we got up there was some snow on the ground--There has been more snow in Fuh-chau than has been seen here for years. Two officers from the "Wyoming" called with Mr. Clarke.

2nd Wednesday--This afternoon I took my crotchet work and went over and sat awhile with Mrs. Gibson. Mr. Gibson has gone with the consuls and officers to see the viceroy. They found on arriving there that the Chinese officers had sent out the claim for damages $200200 now (orders for) to be paid at sight and the remaining $200000 to be paid in a very few days. Our officers did not therefore mention the subject of money but demanded the punishment of the men (leaders in the riot.) Prayer meeting this evening at Mr. Maclay's, Mrs. Gibson was asked to lead in prayer but declined.

3rd Thursday--Today Carlie is not very well. He seems to be broken out with a rash something like the measles. Today received from Hong Kong 2 doz. elastic hair pins + a pair of white kid gloves.

4th Friday--Most of the time sewing as we have had no teacher this week. Carlie not very well. This afternoon Mrs. Baldwin invited me to go up and sit awhile which I did. Mrs. Gibson also came in. Mr. Gibson called in just before tea and said that Mrs. Maclay was of Mr. Hartwell's opinion that the leaders of the mob, or rather those who violated the women on the night of the riot, ought not to be punished with death. This afternoon I lost a couple of keys and have not been able to find them though I have "searched diligently."

5th Saturday--This forenoon mending and preparing for the Sabbath. This afternoon went into the city to the house where we used to live--got some things I wanted and came home before dark. The coolie was anxious to know when we would move out--said it was lonely staying there. This evening fixing my hoop-skirt.

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6th Sunday--This morning went to [Ting-ang-tong] and heard Bro. Gibson preach, Carlie staying at home and taking care of the children the meanwhile. Eddie attended Sabbath school for the first time. He was delighted with it. Carlie preached in English and Mr. Gibson administered the sacrament.

7th Monday--[Ho-chiio's] eyes were sore this morning that [so] I gave the washing all to the washerman, put some eye water into her eyes and sent her to bed. This afternoon went in company with Mr. Baldwin to Mr. Woodin's to the monthly concert. Mr. Hartwell led for Mr. Wolfe--Carlie staid at home and took care of the children.

8th Tuesday--Carlie went into the city and engaged [Ho Sing-sang] to be our teacher. He is to come out tomorrow. [Ho-chiio's] eyes are a little better but still quite sore and painful.

9th Wednesday--Eddie is three years and one month old today--is a fine, healthy, robust and active boy, at least so his mother thinks--may he long be spared to us and grow up to virtue and usefulness. Today the whole of our Chinese claim for damages was paid. Attended prayer meeting this evening--Carlie led.

10th Thursday--Studying, after which sewing on a straw hat for Lucius. Saw Mrs. Hamilton and her babie as she called on Mrs. Baldwin.

11th Friday--Studying in the morning after which sewing. After dinner took Lucius and my work and went to sit with Mrs. Gibson awhile. Mrs. Baldwin came in a few minutes--came home--went upstairs and sat with Mrs. B. a little while at her request and gave her some practical hints in the baby line. Today we received an order for Hedge + Co for $600 for damages.

12th Saturday--This afternoon went to Mr. Hedge's, Carlie to draw some money and I to spend it (!) Purchased a butter knife for myself and a bottle of oil for Mrs. B. On our way home called at [Ahole's] and made a few purchases; came on home. This evening we went upstairs and heard Mr. Baldwin read a story about the man Mr. Philip Nolan who was sentenced to have no country because he cursed his country the U.S.A.

13th Sunday--This afternoon went to meeting, heard Mr. Baldwin preach on the resurrection--spent the evening in reading the "Home Monthly."

14th Monday--Had washing put off until tomorrow and Mr. + Mrs. Baldwin and myself went to the British Consulate to examine the furniture + c. to be sold at auction on Tuesday + Wednesday. This afternoon took my work and sat with Mrs. Gibson a while.

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15th Tuesday--Mr. Baldwin went to the auction this morning but it was deferred until Thursday and Friday on account of a steamer leaving on this day.

16th Wednesday--Commenced raining today. This evening attended prayer meeting at Mr. Maclay's. Nothing unusual.

17th Thursday--Lucius is 16 months old today and is growing very fast at present--has 11 teeth through. Carlie + Mr. Baldwin went to the auction but everything went so high that they could get nothing scarcely except Carlie got one Brussels Rug for $4.00.

31st Thursday--Came into the house today to live for the present.

April 4th--Mr. and Mrs. Sites with baby came down, Mr. S. to go with Mr. Martin into the country and Mrs. Sites to remain with me the meanwhile.

5th Tuesday--Mr. Sites and Carlie started 8 o'clock this morning. It commenced raining before noon so they must have had a wet time of it. Lucius not very well--troubled with worms.

6th Wednesday--Sent a note to the Dr. He said he would call. Evening at home.

7th Thursday--The Dr. called today to see Lucius--said he would send him some worm medicine, also cough mixture.

9th Saturday--We received letters today from Mr. Sites and Carlie stating that they were well and had arrived at [Ghui-kau].

11th Monday--Received letters again from our absent husbands. Well and at Hu-cheng. Very rainy.

[End of Part 1.]

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[Part 2: July 16 - August 31, 1864]

July 16th Saturday--After a three months silence I again take up my pen. I am sorry I have let so much time slip by without having written. I'm afraid Carlie will think I do not pay very well for my diary so must try and be more punctual in the future. Will endeavor to spend a part of every evening in writing as I shall have not much to busy or entertain myself with (erasure) Dr. Stewart the Scotchman has been boarding with us for the past two months. I have not been feeling as well as usual this week--have a great deal of headache and some backache. Am not very strong in body. Have been changing servants some--we have a new coolie and the woman [Ting-chiio] whom Mrs. Baldwin employed last before me. She has done very well so far--am only afraid she will not hold out. How often I wish I could do all my work myself but that is impossible so long as we live in China. Oh for more patience and forebearance that I may get along with their faults by kindly correcting them and endeavoring to set a Christian example before them.

Tuesday 19th--Last Sunday after Carlie returned from the quarterly meeting and dinner being over we went to church and heard Bro. Maclay preach a rather long but very good sermon. Yesterday had washing and sewing done and attended to usual household affairs. In the evening went on the hill. Today [Ting-chiio] did the ironing except a little which I did myself--(*erasure*)

This evening took the children and went on the hill but did not stay long as we feared it would rain--do not feel very well this evening (*erasure*) and the meanwhile trying to amuse myself by writing.

Friday 22nd--The weather has been so oppressive for a few days past that I have felt very little inclination to do anything though have tried to attend to my duties. The day before yesterday morning one of the dollars I gave the coolie proved to be a light one which would only change for about half the common value of a dollar so he brought it back to me and I showed it to Carlie who took it and dropped it accidentally on the floor, and being engaged in talking at the time, forgot to pick it up. Soon the bell rang for dinner and we went down, never thinking of the money on the floor and before we had finished eating the cabinet maker came to repair the locks to my little cup-board, and seeing him waiting for me I sent him word that he might go on and do his work, which he did. After dinner I went up stairs and after giving the man some directions about repairing some wardrobes he went home, and after he was gone I happened to think about the dollar that was dropped on the floor, but on looking for it behold it was not to be found and on inquiring for it no one could tell me anything about it so concluded the cabinet maker had found it and as no one was in sight thought he would take possession of it himself. So "that's the way the money goes." I presume he felt somewhat

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disappointed when he found it only worth half a dollar. Yesterday afternoon as I was in the parlor reading "Les Miserables" Carlie came in bringing [Sing-me] with him just arrived from America. He is certainly much improved in dress and manners and can speak English tolerably well. He seemed quite glad to get home to his native land though he said he liked America very much. It was quite amusing to see him as the Chinese would talk to him and he having been accustomed to talk nothing but English for so long could not recall his mother tongue sufficiently to enable him to answer them but went on talking to them in English till he would recall to mind that he was speaking to those who could understand nothing but Chinese, then confess his embarrassment and Carlie would interpret for him. I would be very sorry to forget my mother tongue though I doubtless should were I thrown entirely among the Chinese. Spent the evening very pleasantly with the Baldwins. Dr. Stewart went to Mr. Chapman's to dinner. Today sewing. This evening went on the hill after tea and prayers came here to writing and left the Dr. and Carlie to amuse themselves.

23rd--This morning till dinner writing home and attending to a few household duties. This afternoon sewing some (*erasure*), also received a few presents from a surprise box sent out by Dr. Wentworth. At evening went on the hill. (*erasure*)

24th Sunday--Attended church this afternoon and Carlie preached about Jacob wrestling with the Angei. in the evening had a sing together such as we used to have in olden times. Sat up till after ten talking and singing.

Monday 25th--A busy day as usual and such oppressive hot weather when it seems as though one could not stir, but children must be taken care of and household duties attended to in hot as well as cold weather. Evening went on the hill. (*erasure*)

Tuesday 26th--Today helped [Ting-chiio] iron so as to get it all done before dinner. Afternoon cut Lucius' hair while his papa held and amused him. Just as I had finished in came a letter from Bro. and Sister Binkley--the first we have received from them. They had arrived home. Evening went to Mr. Gibson's.

27th Wednesday--Attended prayer meeting this evening at which place Bro. Baldwin's baby was baptised by Carlie. He is named for his father and uncle Stephen Charles. After meeting, Mr. Baldwin received news of the death of his brother who was in the army. He was killed instantly by the bursting of a shell near him. Carlie went over by Bro. B's request and prayed with him.

28th Thursday--At home and busy trying to finish up with the tailor this week.

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30th Saturday--At home and busy as usual. Dismissed the tailor this evening after having employed him about 75 days. O for a sewing machine!

31st Sunday--Morning at home taking care of the children while [Ting-chiio] went to meeting. Afternoon attended church and heard Bro. Baldwin preach a very good sermon from Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego.

August 1st Monday--[Ting-chiio] not at all well so have put off the washing till tomorrow. Monthly concert at Mr. Hartwell's. I could not go--Carlie went--Mary Hartwell is sick with the dysentery.

2nd Tuesday--Today [Ting-chiio] washed and I have spent most of my time taking care of the children. Not very well.

3rd Wednesday--At home and taking care of the children while [Ting-chiio] irons. This evening attended prayer meeting. Mary Hartwell who is very ill was made a subject of prayer. Bro. Baldwin led the meeting.

4th Thursday--Mrs. Maclay who has been in to see Mary reports that they "hope she is a little better."

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6th Saturday--Today the wind has been blowing quite hard and threatens a typhoon. Have been busy all day mending and patching--am quite tired this evening. The wind increases. Mary Hartwell a very little better.

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9th Tuesday--The poor sailor who has been stopping at Mr. Gibson's died today and was buried this evening. Carlie attended the funeral. Eddie is 3 1/2 years old today.

10th Wednesday--Paid off the coolie for nine days work and for the blind boy's rice for ten days. Today commenced using the new barrel of flour--hope it will last some longer than the last. Hear that part of Mr. Sites house and wall was blown down by the recent storm. Mr. Schenck has returned today.

11th Thursday--Am not so well--have symptoms of dysentery--went to bed and took some rhubarb and magnesia. Mr. + Mrs. Baldwin called with their baby. We gave Eddie a dose of oil as he is not so well. The weather is very unfavorable to health. Have been feeling very weak ever since last evening.

12th Friday--Feel weak but otherwise some better. Sitting up and knitting most of the day. I think Eddie is some better. Rainy weather.

13th Saturday--Am tolerably well today but not very strong. Eddie seems very well--the oil did him good. Have been patching and mending which is my usual Saturday's work. Mr. Sites who is sick came down from the country with his family. They are stopping at Mr. Baldwin's. I lent them Eddie's crib for their baby. Today bought ten lbs of oil.

14th Sunday--Took some cold last evening and am not feeling as well today as yesterday. On that account did not attend church. Mr Gibson preached to the children. Eddie went with his papa. Today received a letter from home--all well.

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19th Friday--Eddie no better so I sent early this morning to Dr. Beaumont asking him to come in and see him. He came and said he must give him some powders so this evening sent them and I have given him two. Hope he will be better tomorrow. (*erasure*)

20th Saturday--Eddie a little better today but it takes nearly all my time and strength to take care of him--am thankful I can do it. He has been pretty sick but I hope when he gets over the effect of the medicine we shall find his stomach and bowels in a decidedly better condition.

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[End of Part 2.]

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[Part 3: September 1 - September 29, 1864]

Sept 1st Thursday--Mrs. Ashton's child was buried this P.M. at 5 o'clock. Carlie attended the funeral. Mr. Maclay read the service.

2nd Friday--Eddie is I think looking a very little better.

3rd Saturday--Can not get much if any time to sew as the children are neither of them well. This afternoon Carlie and I took Eddie and Lucius out for a boat ride--had a pleasant time--think it did us all good.

4th Sunday--Have spent most of the day in taking care of the children. Lucius has been more fretful today than usual. Carried for sometime on my back which seemed to please him. Think his trouble is caused by his teething. Today was communion. Carlie went but I could not leave.

6th Tuesday--How shall I find language to express my terrible experience of the last two days? This evening finds me a widow with only one child, Eddie, left to me. Yesterday morning when I got up I saw that Lucius was not as well and felt very anxious to call Dr. Stewart to come and see him but could not prevail on Carlie to do so and as I thought Dr. Beaumont would be out did not send for him hoping still that if Lucius was not better Carlie would consent to ask Dr. Stewart to take his case in hand as I thought perhaps he would be better for him than Dr. B. Lucius had two very loose movements of the bowels in the morning and though he seemed weaker and more fretful did not seem to grow any worse for several hours.

Carlie went into the city to see the chapel in the morning instead of going in the afternoon as he has usually done. I still felt very anxious about my little darling and did not feel willing to have Carlie leave me alone but he seemed to think it very important for him to go and told me if Lucius was worse to send for Dr. Beaumont.

I kept close watch of him and held him in my arms much of the time when he was awake. About noon Mr. + Mrs. Blauvelt with their little boy and Mr. Macgowan came unexpectedly to dinner. They had just arrived and were on their way home to America. Mrs. B. was suffering very much from neuralgia in her face and head so I tried to give her some little attention at the same time making some new arrangements about dinner; still I kept Lucius with me almost constantly. About one o'clock Carlie came home and finding that the Dr. had not been in to see Lucius and knowing that he was at Mr. Baldwin's ran over and got him to call in. At that time Lucius appeared more lively and a little better if anything. The doctor kept saying he would send him some medicine. When dinner was ready we all went down leaving the children with [Ting-chiio]. Lucius had not had much appetite that morning but he ate a little cracker while we were at dinner, also had a movement of the bowels which was about like those in the morning.

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Mr. Macgowan wished to go into the city and Carlie greatly to my surprise offered to go in with him, so they left as soon as they could get away after dinner while I had the company to entertain and my sick children to take care of. It was monthly concert over this side, after which a good many people called in to see the Blauvelts, and Mr. C.C.B. took them over to spend the night at his house.

Just before they left Lucius seemed to be much more fretful and uncomfortable than he had been during the day. I had previously given him a dose of some medicine sent that P.M. by the doctor. He went to sleep for a little while and awoke about 6 o'clock vomiting, directly after which he had a movement of the bowels which, as soon as I saw made my heart sink within me. It was very watery and I felt that my darling baby was going to be very sick. I sent [Ting-chiio] down at once for Dr. Stewart who came up and saw him and gave him some medicine which however he could not keep on his stomach. He repeated half the dose after a little which however he threw up and so often as he vomited would have one of those very watery passages. The doctor prepared some different powders for him and directed me how to give them and went to Mr. Chapman's to dine. About 1/2 past seven I think it was, Carlie and Mr. Macgowan returned from the city.

Carlie took Lucius for a few minutes to relieve me as I was very tired. As soon as tea was ready I took Lucius again and they went down to eat. After they came up Mr. Martin obliged to write to Bro. Gibson asking him to take Mr. Macgowan for the night as we had no extra bed. We gave Lucius the medicine but still with no better success. Finally Carlie sent for the doctor and also for Mrs. Gibson. The doctor ordered a warm bath, also to continue the mustard poultices on his stomach. Mr. + Mrs. G. came over in time to assist about the bath which it was very difficult to give him as he was so afraid of being burnt.

By this time he had changed very much--his dear little face looked much thinner and his eyes were sunken with a livid streak around them. He was indeed very sick. He suffered with intense thirst and was almost constantly calling for water ar tea, sometimes when his little mouth was so parched and dry he could scarcely articulate the words. We could only give him a very little at a time as he was so sick at his stomach.

About ten o'clock Carlie was taken with diarrhea and was obliged to go to bed. The doctor ordered him first to take some oil which he did after which his bowels continued to move very often and freely. He then gave him something else which for a time seemed to take effect. I was almost constantly with dear little Lucius trying to do all I could for him, still unaware as we all were that Carlie was very sick or on the eve of having cholera. Mrs. Gibson went home and Mr. G. remained to assist me. About 3 o'clock I think it was, Lucius had a convulsion. Poor, little darling! All my hope fled then. I felt that I must lose him and called to Carlie as I thought he would want to see him once more. He came in and looked at him and said "Yes, Mary we must lose our little Lucius." He spoke to him and offered him water--he could not answer but opened his mouth and we gave him all he wanted. The doctor

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gave him an injection of laudanum to save him as much pain as possible. We sent for Mrs. Gibson to come over and I watched by him constantly. His dear little head was very very hot, while his limbs were stiff and cold and one leg was then paralyzed. Once when he felt the pain he said "ka ka" and shut his teeth together as though he were trying to bite--these were his last words. O, how my heart did ache as none but a mother's heart can ache when she sees death tearing her darling child from her. About 4 o'clock he breathed his last and I went almost heartbroken to Carlie's bedside and knelt down by him and laid my head on his bosom--he put his arm around me and said "The Lord hath given; the Lord hath taken away and blessed be the name of the Lord." Mrs. Gibson kindly prepared his dear little body for the grave.

Up to this time I had not felt that Carlie was dangerously sick. The doctor had been giving him medicine and Mr. Gibson and I had each been in a number of times to see how he was. He did not complain of pain but was very restless, sick at his stomach, and felt a burning sensation in his stomach and bowels. His bowels had moved several times but as he had been taking oil we laid it in part to that. About daylight Mr. Maclay came over to assist in taking care of him and Mr. + Mrs. Gibson went home to get some rest. All this time Carlie was exceedingly restless. He tried to go to sleep but could not, except for once I think he got into a doze but the boy coming into the room for something wakened him. After this he could get no more sleep and seemed to be rapidly failing. Still he did not vomit over twice or have more than two movements after this time. He said to Bro. Maclay that "he thought his work in China was about finished," but Bro. M. said "he hoped not." He soon complained of cramp in his foot and numbness in one of his hands--we rubbed them and it stopped for the time. After a little it commenced again and at Carlie's request I sent for Bro. Gibson who came at once and rubbed vigorously. The cramp which commenced in his foot gradually went up higher until it reached at last the vital parts.

From about 8 o'clock we had both physicians in attendance. Dr. Beaumont was exceedingly kind and attentive staying by his bedside and administering medicine and stimulants and doing all he could for him. Nearly all the members of the mission were present trying in every way to assist--but all that physicians or kind friends could do was of no avail. He still grew worse--medicine seemed to have no effect on him except to make him sick at his stomach. For several hours before he died he seemed to be perfectly aware that he was near his end--indeed he was the first to speak of it and that was quite early in the forenoon before we had given up hope of his recovery. He broke out suddenly saying "I thought last night it might come to this and for awhile had some doubts and fears but they are all gone now. Jesus has appeared to me in a wonderful manner. I have no desire to live and only pray to be saved from severe pain."

I believe that prayer was answered to a great degree for he certainly did appear to pass through the mortal conflict with as little suffering as could be expected. My dear husband said many things on his dying bed to prove that the religion of Jesus Christ is all-sufficient in the last trying hour. He said to

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me "If you ever live to see Homer and the rest of my brothers and sisters tell them to seek the Lord and serve Him--tell them this is my dying request" and "Tell Mother Harriet I never regretted coming to China."

To Bro. Baldwin he said "Tell my friends it pays to be a Christian." "O that all were Christians that they might feel as I now feel when they come to die." "Jesus can make a dying bed feel soft as downy pillows are." To Bro. Baldwin who asked him how he was he said "I am well--my poor body is almost gone but my soul is just pluming her wings." He said "last night God called me to give up my child and I gave him up without a murmur and now I give myself up to him." Seeing Dr. Beaumont by his bedside he said "Dr. you have been very kind to me ever since I have been in China--I wish I could reward you. I hope God will reward you in this world and in the world to come." (Dr. B. was affected to tears.) At one time noticing me he said "What will become of my poor wife and child" but immediately added "The Lord will take care of them." Eddie was brought to his bedside and he took his hand in his and said "Eddie, papa is going away to heaven and you won't see him any more but you must be a good boy and always mind mama and love mama-- I know you will" and he exhorted me to train him up for usefulness and heaven.

I have not recorded my dear Carlie's dying words in the exact order in which they were spoken nor have I written all he said on that occasion as I was obliged to leave the room several times and failed to hear all. He was conscious till nearly the last though he only spoke when it was needful in order to signify his wants, and what more need he say?

He had given a full and glorious testimony in favor of the religion of Jesus and His power to save to the uttermost and now he seemed to be quietly waiting for his release. I spoke to him with regard to whether he wished me to return to America when he was gone but he was then too weak to talk much and I received no very satisfactory answer but feel assured that this would have been his wish could he have expressed it. Whenever I spoke to him he would always answer by nodding his head. I asked him if he would welcome me to heaven when God should call me to follow him to which he nodded in the affirmative, and in the same way when asked if Jesus were with him. We continued to give him strong beef tea with brandy or wine a teaspoonful at a time until about an hour before he breathed his last, and he could swallow without any difficulty nor did he throw it up as he had done earlier in the day. His disease was checked but probably went to his vitals. I believe he thought it went to his lungs as he complained of distress there. Gradually his breath grew shorter and shorter until about half past two when he ceased to breathe. His soul took its happy flight to a brighter and better world than this.

It is a dreadful blow to me. I feel as if every earthly support or comfort were taken from me and were it not for my poor fatherless Eddie I should feel that I could not possibly endure life any longer. "I am in a strait betwixt two." When my darling baby was taken my heart was almost broken but I thought I should still have Carlie to comfort and help me bear the sorrow but instead of that I have "sorrow upon sorrow." O how desolate is my heart! My precious

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ones are gone never to return and tomorrow their loved forms will be laid in the cold, dark grave. Sister Ettie very kindly took me and Eddie to spend the night with her. I am tired out and nearly sick. The doctor has called in--expressed much kind sympathy for me and promised to send me some medicine to quiet me and help me to sleep tonight. This evening about ten o'clock Bro's Gibson and Baldwin went over and laid my darling Lucius in his coffin. He has begun to change and they thought it best to do it tonight. [Quoh-Hing] with the boy and coolie are to sit up there tonight.

7th Wednesday--I slept or rather tried to sleep with Mrs. B. last night--but alas! I could not sleep much--how could I when my heart was so sad and desolate? Mrs. Baldwin gave me the soothing draught sent by the doctor and seeing how badly I felt she came to my bedside and knelt down by me and spoke words of comfort to me. I arose after such a night and dressed myself and after breakfast went over with Mr. B. and Eddie to what was so lately my happy home to make some preparations for the funeral and at ten o'clock we followed them to their last resting place where Bro. Gibson read the burial service. They were both buried in one grave, Lucius' coffin being placed on the top of Carlie's. Yes, Lucius rests on the bosom of his dear papa--a place where in life he loved to be. I feel that this would be according to Carlie's wishes could he have known it. There were a good many both Chinese and foreign present at the funeral and more than one unused to weep shed tears there. Carlie's triumphant death made a deep impression on many in this foreign community. Mr. Dunn remarked that "Mr. Martin was a good man and he should have expected he would die such a death" and added that he would give all he possessed if he could come down to death as he did. Doctor Beaumont talked about it to everyone he saw and said he should never forget those dying words as long as he lived. After the funeral I came to Mr. Gibson's with Eddie where we are to stop for awhile. O how sad and desolate is my poor heart! how great is my loss! how dark and lonely is life's pathway now before me! How great is the bliss of my loved ones--I can not mourn for them but I mourn my loss--a loss which can never be made up to me.

Sunday 11th--Today the funeral sermon was preached in English by Bro. Baldwin from "It is the Lord: Let him do what seemeth him good." A large congregation was present. Eddie is not quite as well today although for the past three or four days he has seemed better.

Monday 12th--Eddie had a good deal of fever during the night and this morning and as we had proposed going to the Anchorage today for the health of Myra and Eddie I called the doctor in early to see if he still thought it best for me to take Eddie down notwithstanding his fever and increased diarrhea. He advised me to go and in case he needed to call in Dr. Summerville. So we started after an early breakfast and reached Captain Dobie's in due time. They received us very kindly and did all in their power to make us

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comfortable, but I was very very sad from my late and sudden bereavements and anxious about Eddie who was quite sick, having had a high fever all day together with a bad diarrhea.

Tuesday 13th--Eddie was very restless and feverish during the night so this morning sent for Dr. Summerville to come in, which he did, and after examining him said he had intermittent fever. So he sent him some powders and a tonic of which we gave him one dose. About noon he was taken with dysentery and we sent for the doctor again, thinking if he could give him something for present relief we would start for home with him as soon as possible. He sent some powders of which we gave him one and came up on the next tide. He had no more movements on the way up and slept a good part of the way. Dr. Beaumont came in to see him and sent him some powders (Dovers I think).

Wednesday 14th--Eddie's dysentery continues. The doctor talks discouragingly as he was previous to this attack so weak and emaciated from chronic diarrhea, so I do not know how it will terminate. I pray for grace to be resigned to the will of God in all things. This evening got Dr. Stewart to call with Dr. B. They ordered a continuance of the powders with a warm mustard bath.

Sunday 18th--Eddie is some better--thanks to a kind Providence. We wrapped him up in blankets and took him into the parlor for a little while. Still we have to be very careful to keep him from taking cold and his dysentery is not entirely checked though the motions are changed in appearance. His appetite is also a little better. During the past three or four days I have managed to write some but have not yet sent the letters.

Sunday 25th--Eddie is still improving for which I am very thankful. During the past week the mail left and I sent four letters bearing sad tidings to Father + Mother, Mother Harriet, Homer, and Sister Lizzie. I sent them by the French steamer so as to have them reach them as soon as possible.

Thursday 29th--This evening the services of the annual meeting commenced. Mr. Gibson preached but I could not well attend. Mr. + Mrs. Sites came down and stop[ed] at Miss Woolstons. [End of Part 3.]

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[Part 4: October 2 - December 31, 1864]

October 2nd Sunday--Last evening heard Bro. Sites preach in Chinese. This evening Bro. Maclay preached Carlie's funeral sermon in Chinese from Acts, 20th chap. 18-22 verses. The native brethren seemed much moved. The hymns sung were the 9th of the additional hymns and the 15th + 31st of the old book. This evening Carlie was to have preached had he lived. But "God's ways are not as our ways nor his thoughts as our thoughts." He knows what is best. He doeth all things well.

Monday 3rd--Attended monthly concert at [Ponarang]--and this evening we all with the native helpers and chapel-keepers took tea at Mrs. Maclay's. The brethren seemed to enjoy it very much.

Saturday 8th--Today settled with the coolie and paid up his wages and also for the blind boy up to this time. Hereafter he is to stay in the boy's school. Eddie is quite well and gaining flesh.

Sunday 16th--Attended church today and heard Rev. C.C. Baldwin preach from "And [learn?] not to thine own understanding." Went in a few moments to see Mrs. B. who is sick with a very bad eruption on her face.

Monday 17th--This morning went over and washed Mrs. Baldwin's baby. Have concluded to go to [Ngu Kang] tomorrow for a few days. Dismissed the tailors. This evening took a ride on the hill and visited on my way back the graves of my precious ones.

Tuesday 18th--This afternoon took Eddie and went to [Ngu Kang]. I felt a new realization of my loss as I got into the boat alone. The last time I was in that boat my darling husband and sweet little Lucius were my companions, but now how changed! Mr. Gibson kindly accompanied us to the boat. Arrived at [Ngu Kang] at about 4 P.M. and received a hearty welcome from Mr. + Mrs. Sites.

Wednesday 19th--Am enjoying my visit here very much. Went on the hill and visited [King Seng's] grave. He died a few days ago with dysentery. Also wrote a few lines to send to Mrs. Gibson tomorrow.

Thursday 20th--Today tried to get some coolies to go to [Que-hung] but were unsuccessful as they were at their work and could not leave. I awoke this morning with a headache and some diarrhea. Eddie coughed some during the night having taken cold last evening.

Friday 21st--This afternoon went to [Que-Hung]--had a very pleasant walk and ride and saw some very beautiful scenery. Returned home quite early.

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Eddie's bowels quite loose this evening so I gave him a dose of Mrs. Sites' diarrhea mixture.

Saturday 22nd--Eddie not very well, am afraid I shall have to take him to town before my visit is finished unless he gets better. Little Anna Bell has quite a severe cold and cough. The boatman arrived this afternoon but not in time for Mr. Sites to go to [Kang-Chia].

Sunday 23rd--This morning attended preaching by [Che'-m] and this afternoon Sabbath School. The remainder of the time spent reading the Bible and "Ladies' Repository." Mr. Sites, who went to [Kang-Chia] this morning early, returned before dark. Am feeling very sad and depressed in spirits--spent nearly the whole evening alone in my room weeping until I literally "cried myself to sleep." Mrs. Sites got anxious on account of my absence from the parlor so long and came in to see what was the matter.

Monday 24th--Rainy this morning but as the boat must go down today I took Eddie and came to town--got along very well. Mr. Sites would have accompanied me to the boat but I insisted on going alone as it was rainy. Arrived at Mr. Gibson's just before tiffin. Eddie's bowels still loose but not so bad as they were on Friday.

Tuesday 25th--At Mr. Gibson's and the weather rainy--not feeling very well. My poor heart is almost broken with grief. How changed my circumstances from what they were two months ago! How little I thought then what dark clouds were lowering over my sky. O for more grace to bear these afflictions.

Wednesday 26th--This morning attended the examination of Miss Woolston's school. Came home with a very bad headache. I tried to work but could not, then tried to lie down but felt so miserably in mind and body that it seemed as though I should die. After dinner Mrs. Gibson gave me 4 grains of quinine thinking I might be threatened with chills and fever.

Thursday 27th--Today have felt some better both in mind and body. Feel at times greatly comforted and sustained by divine grace. O for more of the presence of Jesus in my heart to fill the aching void which death has made there. Thank God though

"The way may be rugged
It can not be long."

Friday 28th--Today Mrs. Gibson and I colored some yarn for children's stockings. It was the yarn I was to have colored sometime last Aug. most of which was intended for my darling little pet Lucius, but he needs them not now he has gone where the chilling blast of winter never comes. Sweet little one! how I miss the prattering of thy little feet and the music of thy sweet

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voice--That voice which used to join with me in singing "Mama's little baby boy."

Saturday 29th--Today Mrs. G and I colored some ribbons magenta--had very good success. Have a tailor today. I must try and get ready for the voyage home though I have to drive myself to the task.

Sunday 30th--Today the mail arived but brought me no letters. It is time to hear from home. Have been reading and writing.

Monday 31st--This evening settled with [Quoh-hing] and made him a present of $3. and some old clothes. He is to go to Mr. Cribbs as cook. He has been with us ever since we have been in China, and has been a very faithful servant.

Friday November 4th--This evening we all went to hear [Lo-Tang] preach. His sermon only occupied 15 minutes. Came home at an early hour--read letters from Mr. + Mrs. Jones. (*erasure*)

Saturday 5th--This evening heard [Sing-Mi] preach. His sermon was rather long but very good. Returned home tired + went to bed. What a blessing that I can sleep the lonely nights away and business occupies a good part of the daytime. This evening called on Mrs. [Put] and found her very poorly.

Sunday 6th--It is just two months today since my precious husband and babe left me for a brighter happier world. Two months of deep sorrow and lonliness to me, but how different with them. They are beyond the reach of sorrow or pain. Attended love feast this morning.

Thursday 17th--My darling little Lucius would have been two years old had he been spared to see this day. O that it might have been so! My heart yearns for my loved ones. But God knows what is best. My loss is their infinite gain. The mail arrived today but brought no letters for me.

Thursday 24th--This afternoon attended Thanksgiving meeting at "Doolittle Hall"--services led by Rev. C. Heartwell. Poetry by Mrs. Maclay. This evening Mr. + Mrs. Baldwin came over and took dinner with us. One year ago this Thanksgiving Carlie and I took dinner at Mr. Blauvelts in [Amory]--now how changed! Mr. + Mrs. Blauvelt have gone to America + my precious husband and little child have gone to heaven and I with my poor little Eddie are left <u>alone</u> to travel through this dark vale of tears. O for more grace to bow in meek submission to the will of my heavenly Father.

Saturday 26th--Five years ago this day my dear husband and I went on board the "Eureka" for this our distant home. How little did I think then that in less

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than five years I should be so deeply bereft. Perhaps before five years more have passed I shall be with my loved ones who have passed on before.

Sunday 27th--Today attended church and heard Bro. G. preach from "Search the scriptures +c." Eddie went to sleep and slept through the whole sermon on my lap.

Monday 28th--This morning after breakfast had the sad task of opening the box containing dear Carlie's clothes. It seemed to me that it could not be that he had gone where he would never need them more. But he is now clothed in better and more glorius robes than earth can afford.

Wednesday 30th--Today at the mission meeting sent in a letter telling the brethren I would like to stay and teach a school. They accepted my proposal and appointed Mr. G. to assist me in organizing one.

Monday December 5th--Mr. Gibson told me of a proposition that Mrs. Baldwin makes of having a school together. The idea is entirely a new one to me. I do not know how it would work.

Tuesday 6th--Three months my precious ones have been free from pain and care and sorrow, resting safely in the bosom of Jesus. Three months I have been lonely and sorrowful, longing to be released from earth and reunited with my loved ones.

Saturday 10th--Ten years ago this day the holy ordinance of baptism was administered to me by elder Morris at a quarterly meeting in Georgia, Vt., when Bro. Whitney was the pastor in charge there and I was at the time attending school there. They were both holy men and now both have gone to their reward in heaven. May I meet them there! Since I have thought of remaining here I have been very anxious and troubled in my mind for fear I have not made a right decision. I would love to live and die here but fear I ought to take Eddie home, though now he is quite well still his constitution is delicate and I feel that to stay over another summer may bring him down again perhaps lower than before.

31st Saturday--Mr. + Mrs. Gibson have decided to go home and I think I shall accompany them. The mission wish me to do whichever I think best--O that I may have wisdom from above to know which way to turn my steps.

[End of Part 4.]

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[Part 5: January 1 - May 28, 1865]

Sunday 1st January 1865--Today commences the week of prayer. Mr. Heartwell preached after which the sacrament was administered by Mr. Maclay. Mr. Wolfe attended for a wonder and went to the communion. Very windy but not very cold. One year ago we spent at Macao and all my dear ones were with me. How will it be with me one year from this day.

Friday 6th--Four months I have been separated from my loved ones and I know not how many more may elapse before we shall be reunited where partings never come, but I thank God for the blessed assurance that their happiness is complete and that it is I instead of them that suffer on account of this change. O, that I may endure submissively and faithfully to the end and then be permitted to join them in their songs of praise.

Saturday 14th--Have been spending a few days with Mrs. [Put] [Peet?] and returned sooner than I should if I had been well. Have the chills and fever and am feeling quite sick. Have been busy with a tailor preparing for the voyage.

Sunday 15th--Had a dreadful headache last night with vomiting four or five times. Mrs. Baldwin kindly came in and spent the evening with me. Mrs. Gibson was in two or three times and would have done more but I feared she was not strong enough to even do what she did. O how I miss my dear husband when I am sick and need his kind care and sympathy.

Sunday 22nd--Am much better than I was a week ago; have been taking Quinine and Sherry which has I think done me good. Still am not well--have a bad breath and a very bad tasting mouth. Eddie also is not very well. Have given him some oil. Went to church and heard Bro. B. preach. Just as the services were finished Bishop Thompson arrived at Dr. Maclay's. He is not very well I understand. We have succeeded in getting some excellent photoviews of the mission cemetery. Two different ones of which I have taken four--two of each kind. The mail arrived two or three days ago bringing a letter from Mother Harriet and addressed to dear Carlie and I. How little she thought when she penned those lines that she was writing to one in eternity. The letter was written a little over a month after Carlie's death. Poor Mother Harriet. This is a sad blow to her--may God sustain her by his grace.

Sunday 29th--The bishop preached us a very good sermon from "Walk about Zion" +c. He is very feeble in body having had diarrhea before he arrived here. Last Monday evening the whole mission except Mr. + Mrs. Sites took tea at Dr. Maclay's. Had quite a pleasant time.

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February 1st Wednesday--Today I am twenty-six years old. I feel much older in experience. I have been called to endure not only care and anxiety, but sorrow and anguish of spirit. I was married before I was twenty-one, left home and friends to come with my husband to this far off land. Two very precious children were given to us, one of which God has taken to himself and very shortly after, my dear husband followed. But God has been very good to me in these great afflictions and has led me to realize more fully than ever before that this world is not our home.

Sunday 5th--This morning attended love-feast led by Mr. Gibson and preaching by Dr. Maclay and the sacrament by the bishop. This afternoon the bishop preached a most excellent sermon from "Are the consolations of God small with thee? Is there any secret thing with thee?" This evening visited the last resting place of my loved ones. Surely their rest is peaceful and their memory is blessed. It is very lonely trying to live without them but God being my helper I will try to be patient and submissive.

March 5th Sunday--Since I have last wrote have left Fuh-chau and am now in Hongkong at Dr. Legge's waiting for the ship to sail. Eddie is afflicted with sore eyes. He was taken the next day after we left the "Anchorage" with acute opthalmia. At Amoy Dr. [Canagie] gave me a wash for them which I used but [they] continued to grow worse and Dr. Scott of Swatow gave me a very strong lotion for him which seemed to do them good. They had both been so swollen and inflamed that he could not open them at all for two days and it was with great difficulty that we could force them open with our fingers in order to examine them. They discharged very profusely so that I had to bathe them very often day and night. On Monday morning they were better for the first time so that he could open them a very little. We reached here Monday afternoon and on Tuesday morning they were better still, but as Mrs Legge was going to have company that day Mrs. Kerr who is stopping in the other part of the house invited me to go there and spend the day as Dr. Legge wished to be alone with his daughter as she was going to start for England the next day. So I took Eddie and went over and staid until after tea. When we came back it was raining and the wind was blowing and Eddie took cold and the next day his eyes were worse. The doctor [(Kane)] had seen him the day before and said they were doing well and that I might take him out some. So as I had some shopping to do on Wednesday I took him with me as I had no one to leave him with. On Thursday the doctor saw him again and gave me a lotion for him with directions to bathe them once in two hours, however they did not seem to improve. Last evening he took a powder and today the doctor says his eyes are better, though I do not see much change in them as yet. I feel very anxious to have them get well before going to sea. I had a very cordial invitation to spend a few days in Macau but could not go on account of Eddie's sore eyes. Mr. + Mrs. Gibson however went with Myra and I presume are having a pleasant time. The weather is quite warm so that winter clothing is almost a burden. We left Fuh-chau on the 21st of Feb. Mr.

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+ Mrs. B. accompanied us to the "Anchorage" and also many of the native Christians and helpers. Indeed they paid us a great deal of honor and respect on our departure. They first serenaded us at our door and then followed us in procession to the boat with flags and music and then followed us in boats to the steamer ["Feiloong"] on which we took passage. When we parted they all came around and shook hands with us. Two very handsome red silk flags were presented, one to Mr. G. and one to myself with mottoes and inscriptions in gilt letters in Chinese and English.

Early before breakfast on the morning I left I went to pay my last visit to the mission cemetery, the dearest spot in all Fuh-chau to me, and while there I offered a silent prayer to God for his care and protection over us as we should leave and go out into the wide wide world and I prayed that if it be his will he would bring us back some day and permit us to find our lasting resting-place beside those precious ones that lie there. The late abundant rains had caused the earth to settle around Carlie and Lucius' grave and they will need repairing. I left $2. with Mr. Sites for that purpose. Mr. + Mrs. Sites have been very kind to me in assisting me to get ready. Mrs. Sites spent a week or more with me sewing +c for me and Mr. G. helped me about packing + marking the boxes. The evening before we left the mail arrived bringing me a letter from home also a short one from Bro. Terry. Mr. Baldwin got a letter from Father after hearing of my bereavements. The obituary notice of Carlie was also in the "Advocate." How much I miss my loved ones! How I want them back again to comfort and cheer me through life's weary way. It is six months today since little Lucius was taken worse and his dear papa was taken sick. It will be six months tomorrow since God took them from me--Six months of blessed freedom from sorrow and pain. May God in His mercy preserve us and bring us at last to join them in that "better land."

13th Monday--We leave Hong Kong today on the ship ["Viscata"] bound for San Fransisco. We, that is the Gibsons and I, came on board day before yesterday as we expected to leave very early this morning; however, as it has turned out we might have waited until this morning for we do not leave till noon. May we have a pleasant and prosperous voyage.

May 21st Sunday--We anchored this morning in San Fransisco harbour after a long passage of 69 days from Hong-kong. We had a great deal of light winds, calms, and gales and head winds--a good many unpleasant things as well as some pleasant things such as having a captain in whose ability and caution we had confidence and we have reason to be very thankful that we were kept for the greater part of the time from sickness. The captain had a good deal of trouble with the sailors and at one time we were very much afraid of a mutiny. There was one death among the crew caused by injuries received while fighting with another man.

On Tuesday the 25th of Apr. we crossed the meridian so we had two Tuesdays. The next day the 26th was Mrs. Gibson's birthday (35 years old). We were greatly shocked with the news we heard on our arrival this morning

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of the assassination of president Lincoln but very glad to hear that the war is over and that slavery is abolished. My noble country. The star spangled banner in triumph waves o're the land (now truly) of the free and the home of the brave.

Mr. Gibson went ashore to Dr. Peck's. They were not prepared to entertain any of us so we went to the International Hotel which is kept by a good Methodist brother. We came ashore in a small boat where we found the Hotel carriage awaiting us so we had our first carriage ride since five and a half years ago. The children had never ridden in a carriage before and it was quite amusing to see their mingled surprise fear and delight as we banged over the stones and sluiceways. We all took a warm bath on arriving at the Hotel. Dr. + Mrs. Peck & Mrs. Merchant (a widow) and Mrs. Ramsay called to see us.

Sunday 28th--Day before yesterday I took Eddie and came to stop with Sister Blain, a good sister whose husband, Rev. J.D. Blain, one of the leading preachers here, is now absent for two or three weeks in the country for the improvement of his health. Eddie is not at all well today. He had quite a high fever all the forenoon and has diarrhea. He was not very well yesterday and I fear took more cold when I took him out last evening to see the Gibsons at the "International." Our ride there was rather a profitless one for we did not find them at home and besides Eddie appears to be the worse for it today. We expect to leave next Saturday the 3rd of June on the (Golden City) for our eastern home. May the Lord go with us and keep us all from sickness and accident and bring us in mercy to see our friends and kindred once more. I regret very much that I could not go out to church or sabbath school but Eddie was not able to go and I could not leave him.

[Here ends the diary of M.E.A. Martin.]

[In handwriting, upside down relative to the rest of the book, is written the following inside the back flyleaf:]

From Her Husband To Mrs. M.E.A. Martin A New Years Present
Fuhchau Jan 1st 1864

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Appendix

The following text was copied from an old newspaper clipping found between the pages of Mrs Martin's diary, and is the item referred to in the diary (entry of Sunday January 17, 1864, p. 4) as the "inserted sheet" or "sequel".

FUHCHAU, January 22d, 1864.

On Sunday morning, January 17th, a "Quarterly Meeting" was held at the chapel of the American Methodist Episcopal Mission on the East street of the city of Fuhchau. All the native Christians connected with that Mission in the city and its suburbs, who could conveniently assemble, were present. In addition to these, there were some twelve or fifteen from distant places in the country. It is the custom of the native Christians connected with the churches of said Mission to provide for the entertainment of those who come from a distance; so that nearly all who assemble on these occasions remain after the service, to dine together in the rear part of the building, which is fitted up as a residence for the native preacher and his family; and those who come from a great distance remain over night.

On the Sunday referred to, the services were frequently interrupted by persons pounding on the outer door, using vile language, &c. Nothing was thought of this, however, as it had frequently happened before. As the disturbance became very annoying after a time, Rev. Mr. MARTIN went outside, and seized a man in the act of beating the door, intending to carry him to the rear of the chapel, and send him to the officers in due time for punishment. On the earnest intercession of the neighbors, however, he let him go with an admonition. The services then proceeded to their close in comparative quiet, and the missionaries who had been present retired, leaving the native Christians to dine together according to their custom.

About 3 P.M., messengers came to the house of Mr. MARTIN, reporting that the people were seizing the church members as they came out, and beating them. Rev. Messrs. GIBSON and MARTIN immediately went to the office of the District Magistrate, and secured six or eight constables to accompany them to the Chapel. On arriving there they found a mob of 30 or 40 persons rioting within, beating the Christians, breaking up furniture, &c. They arrested five persons who were identified as leading in the riotous proceedings. The *Tepo*, who arrived just then, took their names, and went security for one of them, who was released. The constables started with the others, but soon returned with only one, saying that the people had come upon them, and rescued three.

Messrs. GIBSON and MARTIN accompanied them to the Magistrate with their one prisoner, and were received with the greatest politeness, the officer professing great disgust at what had been done, and promising the arrest and punishment of the offenders. The prisoner in hand was immediately examined, and as he professed to have accidentally joined the crowd, and the fact that the

people did not release him gave some probability to his story, he was only sentenced to light a candle before the chapel, hold it in his hand, kneel down, and confess his crime, according to the Chinese custom.

After this sentence was pronounced, Mr. GIBSON returned to his home on the south side of the river, while Mr. MARTIN and Mr. WOODIN, of the American Board Mission, went to see the sentence executed.--
After they had been at the chapel some time, the constables came without the prisoner, but accompanied by two literary men, who said that the constables would perform the sentence for him, and they would stay to see it done, but it would not do for a literary man to be so disgraced as to do it in person ! Messrs. M. and W. returned to the Magistrate, and remonstrated against such laxity in the administration of the law; but His Honor thought that as the culprit was a literary man, and it would be a great disgrace for him to perform the sentence in person, the complainants ought to yield a little, and consent to have it done by proxy !

Soon after dark, a mob of some 40 or 50 persons attacked the chapel, broke in the back door, and commenced to demolish everything they could find. Pulpit, chairs, benches, tables, beds, bedding, -- everything went the same way. The spirit of destruction was rampant. The private room of the native preacher was broken open, and he was forced out of the building with a young child in his arms. His earnest plea to be allowed to take his wife and sister with him was unheeded. Hurried out by the mob, he fell, and his little boy was so stunned as to be senseless. The preacher himself, stunned and bewildered, walked on in the street, and finally reached a place of refuge, where he might leave his child, and return to see what he could do for his wife and sister. In the mean time, the mob abused the poor women in every conceivable way,--struck them with missiles of wood and iron, burnt the face and side of one of them, stripped them of their clothing, and grossly violated them, until a distant relative came and took them away to his house, and declared that they should there remain.

Simultaneously with these proceedings, and strangely enough, it seems that another mob had attacked the chapel of the English Church Mission on South street, and demolished everything they could find inside.-- The Magistrate arrived on the ground in the midst of their proceedings, but-- instead of showing him any respect-- the mob set up a tremendous yell, and went on with their work more fiercely than ever ! The officer passed on, and as far as is known, made no effort to supress the mob.

Afterward, the two mobs seem to have joined their forces in East street, and then divided-- part to destroy a chapel belonging to the American Board Mission, and the remainder making a rush for the residences of the missionaries' on *Wu-shih-shan*. They broke in the gate of Rev. Mr. MARTIN'S premises with an ax, burst into his parlor, destroying everything therein, served the dining room the same way, and were proceeding with their depredations in the guest room, when the District Magistrate, (not the one before mentioned, the house being in a different District from the chapel,) arrived on horseback, and, cutting right and left with his whip among the crowd, demanded the reason of the tumult. It is said that several arrests were made, but it does not appear that a single person was

taken to prison. However, the mob was dispersed; and thus the houses of Rev. Mr. WOLFE and Mrs. SMITH were saved, as well as those of Rev. Messrs. HARTWELL and WOODIN in another part of the city, which they had declared their intention to destroy.

Mr. MARTIN escaped with his family, just as the mob were at his gate, by breaking a hole through a partition into the Taouist temple adjoining, where they were kindly received by the priests, and kept until the mob had retired. Mrs. SMITH, with her sister-in-law and children, took refuge temporarily in the house of a Chinese friend near by.

During the night, several messages were received by the British and American Consuls, who, on the first intimation of danger to foreign property, sent messengers in to the officers to require immediate protection.

On Monday, both Consuls visited the Prefect, to demand the prompt punishment of the rioters; and also went to review the buildings, in order to judge of the extent of the damage. The British Consul also secured an adequate guard for the protection of MRS. SMITH'S residence. Mr. MARTIN and family, having had all their plates, dishes, &c., destroyed, came over to the south side of the river, to remain for a time with the family of Rev. S. L. BALDWIN. A guard was also placed on their premises to prevent further destruction.

On Tuesday morning, the fact of the gross violation of the persons of the two women became known for the first time, (though it had been suspected previously,) and was immediately communicated to the two Consuls by Messrs. GIBSON and MARTIN of the American M.E. Mission. As both English and American property had been destroyed, both English and American lives endangered, and converts of both missions persecuted and injured, the two Consuls thought it best to act in concert. It was agreed that two demands should be made that day of the District Magistrate: -- 1st, That the *Tepo* of the ward in which the chapel is situated should be arrested, and kept in chains until he should reveal the names and residences of those arrested on Sunday, and rescued. 2d, That the Magistrate should come in person, and take the depositions of the women who were violated.

A.L. CLARKE, Esq., the U.S. Consul, accompanied by Rev. Messrs. GIBSON and MARTIN, then went to the Magistrate with these demands. After much Chinese prevarication and dodging, the demands were assented to, and constables sent to arrest the *Tepo* , who returned after a while with another man ! The missionaries present knowing that he was not the *Tepo*, the Consul indignantly demanded that such play should cease, and the *Tepo* be brought in at once. Again the constables went out, and this time returned with the right man. On being questioned, he at first denied all knowledge of the affair, but afterward admitted that he was present when the names were taken, but said he did not take them, and did not know who the persons were ! It was not until the turture was applied, that he reluctantly gave the names of the five persons, and their residences. It being arranged that the Magistrate should accompany the Consul at 1 P.M. the next day to take the depositions of the women, their present meeting was closed.

On Wednesday, the American Consul, with his staff, was at the District Magistrate's office at 1 P.M., according to appointment. After keeping them until 3, he accompanied them to the house where the women were staying, and on seeing their condition, and hearing their testimony, he expressed himself as very indignant that such outrages should be perpetrated in his District, and said the offenders should be instantly arrested, and the full penalty of the law executed upon them. To which Mr. CLARKE replied that he was very glad to hear him say so, and should be still more pleased when he knew that it was done.

The District Magistrate is allowed until Friday to have the men arrested; and it is understood that on Monday next, H.B.M.'s Consul, CHAS. SINCLAIR, Esq., and the U.S. Consul, A.L. Clarke, Esq., are to visit the Viceroy together, and demand of him the speediest possible treatment of the case, and an immediate investigation into the conduct of the District
Magistrate, whose miserable inefficiency has been the occasion of numerous complaints from the British Consul, anterior to the present difficulty.

It should be said to the honor of the native Christians that as far as is known, not a single one has denied his faith, or been moved to desert it by these fiery temptations. The man who has suffered most, in person and family, is one of the mildest and most sweet-dispositioned Chinamen we have ever known, and is widely known and respected, not only in Christian circles, but among his heathen countrymen. Though he says that he and his wife and sister would rather a thousand times have suffered death than this, yet they hold on to their faith in Christ, and believe that he will make all the mystery of his providence clear to them in the world to come. It will naturally be asked what was the cause of such a bold and unexampled riot? Nothing has been assigned to account for it, except that the people seeing the native Christian women enter the building, and knowing that foreigners were also there professed to believe that the women were used for lascivious purposes.-- But that this is mere pretence is evident from the fact that the native helper and his wife had lived there for months, and were known as respectable and upright people. The mob was not led by strangers, but by people of the immediate neighborhood, who knew the groundlessness of such a charge.

It is doubtless in some way a development of the deep-rooted hostility to foreigners, and especially to the Christian religion, which is implanted in the hearts of these people, but whether it is the result of a deliberate plan, or of a sudden diabolical inspiration, is as yet unknown. Perhaps all will be made known in time.

The prompt action of the two Consuls is worthy of high praise; and it is to be hoped that they will succeed in speedily bringing the chief offenders to such immediate condign punishment as shall ever hereafter intimidate those who might have the spirit to follow in their steps.

S. L. BALDWIN
of the American M.E. Mission